

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS

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THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS



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Read "THE SKETCH."

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a side of the War
upon which the other
Illustrated Weekly
Newspapers do not
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Every Wednesday.

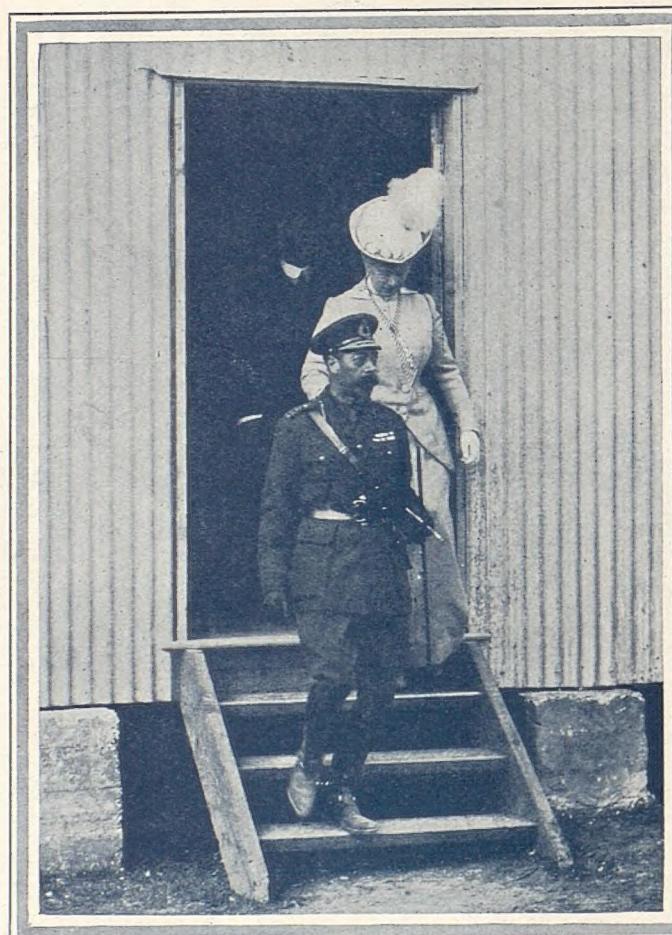


Photo. C.N.
HOMES FOR THE "LION'S WHELP": THE KHAKI-CLAD KING AND
THE QUEEN INSPECTING ONE OF THE IRON BUILDINGS WHICH WILL
HOUSE COLONIAL TROOPS IN ENGLAND FOR A WHILE.

FROM "THE SKETCH" OF THIS WEEK.

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The Illustrated War News.

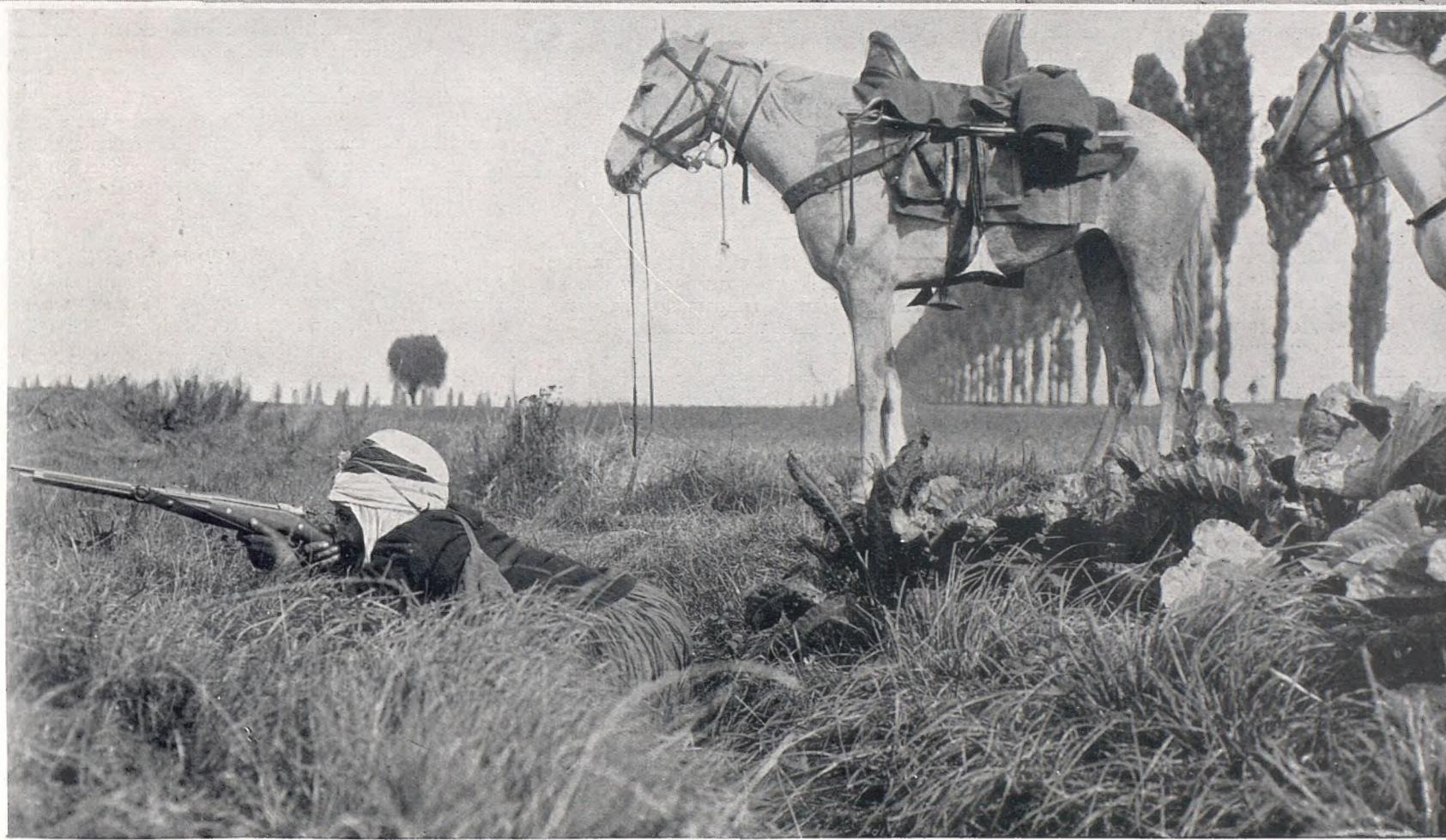


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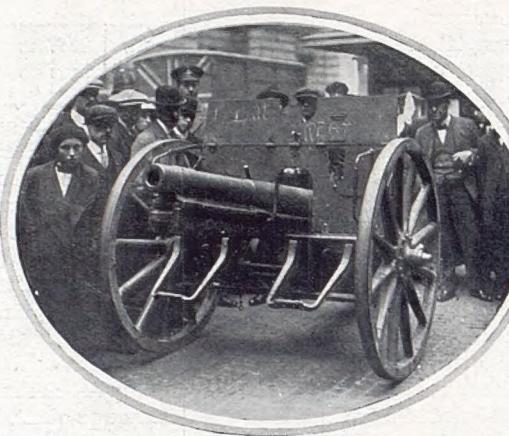
AN ALGERIAN FIGHTING FOR FRANCE ON FRENCH SOIL: A SPAHI (LIGHT ALGERIAN CAVALRY) IN ACTION AT THE FRONT.

THE GREAT WAR.

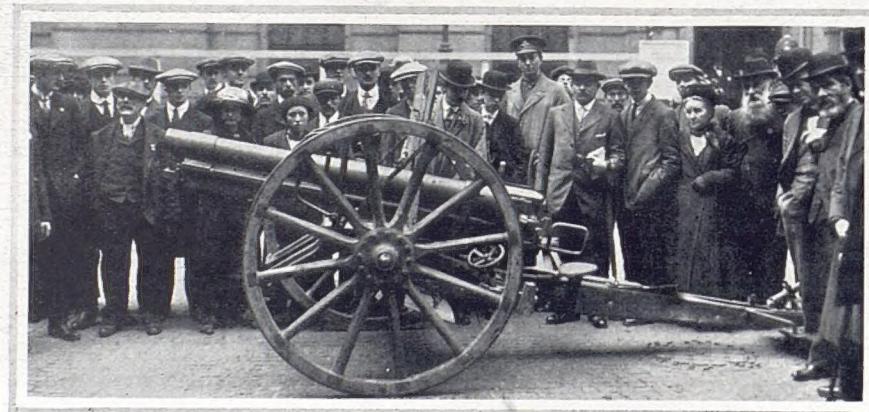
ALL the war-omens, on the whole, continue to be in favour of the Allies, rather more so even than last week. But with regard to signs, augurs, and omens, attention may be drawn to a most remarkable prophecy—the second of its kind which has marked the course of this wonderful world-war.

The first of these prophecies was by the well-known writer, Mr. Hilaire Belloc, who, in a magazine-article published more than two years ago, predicted that a German attack on France would take the form of a preliminary assault on Liège, and a march through Belgium—just as now happened strictly according to programme. In fact, Mr. Belloc's article might simply be changed from the future to the past tense to give it all the value of an historical record. There are some of the Hebrew prophets, even, whose vaticinations have not come so true, even now.

Mr. Belloc's forecast was all the more remarkable since it ran counter to the weight of military opinion on the subject theretofore held. The late General Frederick Maurice, for example, one of our best soldier-sages, in his "Balance of Military Power in Europe," wrote, after an exhaustive consideration of the question: "It will, perhaps, now be apparent why we do not believe that Germany will make her great attempt on France by violating Belgian territory. . . . The balance of advantage to Germany in moving by that line is so nice a one that a conviction that Belgium and England would act together to resist such an attempt would be amply sufficient to turn the scale." But, as it turned out,



CHALKED WITH THE NAME (PARTLY OBLITERATED) OF ITS CAPTORS: THE GERMAN GUN TAKEN BY THE 1ST BATTALION, LINCOLNSHIRE REGIMENT, AT THE WAR OFFICE.



THE FIRST CAPTURED GERMAN GUN BROUGHT TO LONDON: A TROPHY IN THE COURTYARD OF THE WAR OFFICE.

In the courtyard of the War Office is the first German gun—a Krupp—brought to London as a trophy. A chalk inscription on the screen told that it was captured by the 1st Battalion of the Lincolns, but the regiment's name was afterwards rubbed out.—[Photographs by International Publishing Bureau.]

General Maurice was all wrong, and Mr. Belloc wonderfully right.

That was one of the prophecies I referred to; and the other emanated from the thinking brain of the late Augustus Bebel, leader of the Socialist party in Germany, and editor of the *Vorwärts*, which was suspended for daring to tell its readers unpleasant truths about the war. Beginning life as a joiner, Bebel ended by surpassing Jeremiah with the truth of his prophecies. In a pamphlet published as long ago as 1900, he asked what would happen to Germany if she found Britain among her opponents. Answer: Germany's Navy would be destroyed (as it certainly will be before long); she would be despoiled of her colonies, and her markets captured by England.

A war with France and Russia, with England as their ally, would also mean the complete destruction of Germany's power. France would recover Alsace-Lorraine, and Russia would realise her long-cherished dream of a restored Poland.

"Victories in the war of the future," said Bebel, "will not come to German arms as easily as the newspapers and school-rooms would lead us to believe. The superiority over the enemy which the Germans possessed in 1870 is absolutely impossible nowadays."

"The number of soldiers and the armament are nearly equal in Germany and in France. The war of the future will resemble more a wrestling contest than a war, and first one combatant and then the other will appear to be victorious. It will be a blood-sucking process—'saigner à blanc,' in the words of Bismarck—in addition to all which there would be a complete *débâcle* of German trade."

[Continued overleaf.]



DESPATCH-BEARERS IN A BASKET: CARRIER-PIGEONS BORNE TO THE FRONT BY BELGIAN GUIDES.

It is one of the many ironies of war that birds should be enlisted in its service, but from times out of mind the dove, the symbol of peace, has been turned to account in the form of a pigeon-messenger. An illustration, on another page, of thousands of the birds interned in the Brussels market, by order of the German military authorities, is evidence of the importance attached to the organisation, and we

illustrate here the mode in which a Belgian Guide carries a small basket of these winged messengers on active service. The pigeons' home is at Antwerp, so that by their means the Belgians, who, in time of peace, have always been great pigeon-fanciers, are enabled to send despatches over the German lines. The picture we give was taken at Alost.—[Photograph by C.N.]

That was a wonderful prophecy for a journeyman joiner, and every day is proving its truth. Half of it is already fulfilled, and the other half also certainly will be. Take his prediction as to the nature of the next great war, for example, which would not be in the nature of a walk-over, as in 1870, but—well, just what it has proved to be: what the Scots call a "rugging and riving" on both sides, a tugging and tearing to and fro; no knock-out blows (except, perhaps, in the case of Austria), but simply a gradual bleeding to death (*saigner à blanc*), as in the case of veal, which is rendered white by hanging and the consequent draining away of all its blood.

The war has now lasted more than two calendar months, and the Germans are further away than ever from their object, which was the crushing, extinction—"extermination," as the Kaiser called it—of the Western Allies in the field, and the capture of Paris. The greatest of all

the botherations which vex the Germans and upset all their calculations is that, however much they may batter and bombard their opponents, they cannot get them to go back. The British, in particular, are sad thorns in their flesh. "Here we are, and here we shall remain," say the British troops, in the words of Macmahon after he had fought his way into the Malakoff; "and if you want to turn us out of our trenches you must come and do it."

The Kaiser never made a greater mistake than when, in his now notorious Army Order of Aug. 19, he commanded his Generals to concentrate all their efforts in one tremendous blow against "the treacherous English," and trample their "contemptible little army" clean out of existence as one would squash a beetle with a hobnailed boot. But the beetle continues to exist all the same, happy, among other things, in the consciousness that it is a much shorter way to Potsdam than to Tipperary.

In the Reichstag, once, Prince Bülow, quoting Frederick the Great,



CAPTURE OF NINE GERMAN LINERS AND A GUN-BOAT: CAPTAIN CYRIL FULLER, OF H.M.S. "CUMBERLAND."

The cruiser "Cumberland" commanded by Captain Cyril Fuller, recently captured off the Cameroons eight vessels of the Woermann Line, Hamburg, one Hamburg-Amerika liner, and the German gun-boat "Soden." Another steamer and a floating-dock were sunk.

Photograph by Symonds.

said that whoever tried to bite at the Prussian Army would find that he was exercising his teeth upon granite; and it is surprising that the Kaiser—who, with all his crying defects, must be credited with a considerable knowledge of our military history—did not warn his overweening legions that, in trying conclusions with British soldiers—and these the finest of their kind that ever took the field—they were tackling a job such as never before had fallen to their lot.

Three days after the outbreak of the war a leading Berlin journal wrote that, "whether the English land or not, their army is negligible"; while now the same oracle is candid enough to make the rueful admission that "the influence of the British reinforcements is being felt more and more. They are working through by force of their masses, and they don't stop. They are effective to impede us. Why not admit it?" Why indeed, considering that facts, like British fighters, are "chiels that winna ding, and daurna be disputed"!

One of our Royal Engineers has forwarded a letter found on the person of a captured German officer. And what did he say? This: "The English soldier is the best trained soldier in the world. The English soldier's fire is ten thousand times worse than hell. If we could

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THE FIRST PREMIER TO LEAD A BRITISH ARMY IN THE FIELD: GENERAL BOTHA, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN FORCES.

The announcement that General Botha, Premier of South Africa, would lead the Dominion forces against German South-West Africa, was received with great enthusiasm. He became Premier in 1910, and two years later an honorary General in the British Army.—[Photo: Langfier.]



THE REMARKABLE FEEDING OF THE FIRING LINE: THE ARMY SERVICE CORPS DISTRIBUTING BULLY-BEEF TO THE MEN IN THE TRENCHES.

When in due course the names are published of those of our heroic soldiers who have been awarded the V.C., it is to be hoped that the Army Service Corps will receive adequate recognition. Our illustration offers one reason why. The calm self-devotion of the A.S.C. men running to and fro along the trenches, regardless of personal risk from bursting shrapnel and machine-gun bullets, with armfuls

of bully-beef tins and bread, to fling the provisions to our "hungry but never tired" linesmen as they passed along, can never be surpassed. The A.S.C. lorries day after day hurry backwards and forwards to the supply-park in rear of the battlefield, fill up there, and race forward again, as our illustration shows, right into the firing line.—[Drawing by A. C. Michael.]

only beat the English it would be well for us, but I am afraid we shall never be able to beat these English devils." No, they never will. We are all agreed about that.

Such are the facts which have obtruded themselves on the recognition of the Germans as a result of the protracted field-fortress warfare in what might be called the Mesopotamia of Northern France—or the region watered by the rivers Marne, Aisne, Oise, and Somme; and while the spirit of our gallant, much-enduring soldiers has never been higher and gayer, in spite of all their cruel losses, there are ever-multiplying signs that their German opponents are suffering more and more from demoralisation, discouragement, and even disintegration.

Never deficient in courage—even higher than the kind that is fostered by the canes, swords, revolvers, and even fists of their officers—the Germans are now seeking to eke out this military virtue by the exercise of remarkable forms of cunning. Frederick the Great laid it down that in war one must alternately assume the skin of the lion and the fox, and that is what is now being done by the jaded, bootless, famished warriors of General von Kluck, better known to Tommy Atkins as General von "Four o'Clock," from his favourite hour for commencing the serious business of the day with his "Black Marias" and his "Jack Johnsons," which our light-hearted Tommies are now beginning to treat with the proverbial contempt begotten of familiarity.

Ruses de guerre are legitimate enough, but, somehow or other, we have never shone in this direction, with the result that our troops have often fallen victims to the absurd British notion of fair play and a square fight. The British character—especially that of the British officer—revolts against the idea of trickery, treachery, and espionage even in war. But the Germans have shown themselves to be in their native

element in these respects. Their spies assume all sorts of disguises—plodding peasants, priests, and even women, while they shrink not from donning the uniforms of dead opponents, and even semaphore with the hands of village clocks from the lines of the Allies to their friends over the way. They imitate our bugle-calls in order to bamboozle our men and lure them to destruction, and, when challenged by our sentries, they answer "Friend!" in good English and then shoot our confiding soldiers.

"When Marshal Soubise," said Frederick the Great, "goes to war, he is followed by a hundred cooks. When I take the field I am preceded by a hundred spies." In fact, their cunning towards our soldiers, and their cruel abuse alike of the white flag and the Red Cross, are only equalled by their barbarous treatment of harmless civilians of both sexes in the seat of war—a savagery resulting from baffled plans and the bitter consciousness that, after all, they have not been able, in the words of Bethmann-Hollweg, to "hack their way through."

The Germans are not the first who have found it impossible to "hack their way through" a British army of 150,000 determined men, and the task will now become more difficult than ever after this army has been reinforced by the magnificent contingent from India, which is now on the soil of France, and whose landing at Marseilles marked a new era in the history of the world—the meeting of East and West as they have never met before. The Orient has often been met by the Occident, but this is the first time that the East has returned the compliment by coming to join hands and make common cause with the West as the common champions of international law and civilisation.

What a marvellous and moving scene it must have been—the landing at Marseilles of the warrior-representatives of a civilisation older, and in some respects better, than the boasted

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DECORATED WITH THE LEGION OF HONOUR, DESPITE THE GERMAN OCCUPATION: A STATUE IN BRUSSELS REPRESENTING THE CITY OF LIEGE.

It will be recalled that the French Government conferred the Legion of Honour on the city of Liège for its heroic defence against the Germans. On the fiftieth anniversary of Belgian Independence celebrated recently in Brussels, a dummy Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour was accordingly placed on the statue representing Liège in the Cinquantenaire Park.—[Photograph by *Newspaper Illustrations*.]



A DEATH'S HEAD HUSSAR AND A DRAGOON: THE KAISER'S ONLY DAUGHTER AND THE GERMAN CROWN PRINCESS.

That woman should inspire brave deeds is as old as war, but it is given only to Imperial and Royal ladies actually to hold commissions in crack regiments. That German Princesses should do this accords with the traditions of that country. A recent telegram from Berlin to the Hague stated that the German Crown Princess, with her two elder sons, had left for the headquarters of the Crown Prince in

France, where she intends to bestow decorations on certain of the officers of her regiment of Dragoons, who are fighting in the Crown Prince's army. The Crown Princess is seen on the right of our picture, The only daughter of the Kaiser, Princess Victoria Louise, Duchess of Brunswick, is seen on the left, in the uniform of her eldest brother's regiment, the Death's Head Hussars.—[Photograph by C.N.]

"Kultur" of the "modern Huns," so that it will be impossible for the latter to cry out against the placing of our Asiatic fellow-subjects in the field against them as an outrage on all international and racial decency.

But the presence of those splendid Indian troops in our theatre of war has a significance which will only later, perhaps, impress itself on the slow-moving, if receptive enough, German mind. In 1870 the war was the means of unifying all Germany by a final application of the principle of "blood and iron"; and similarly, now, the federation of our own Empire will be completed by the presence in a common area of struggle of contingents from all our Oversea dependencies and dominions. People may think and say what they like about the Bismarckian policy of "blood



A HOSPITAL WRECKED BY GERMAN SHELLS AT LIERRE, NEAR ANTWERP : A SHATTERED WARD IN WHICH, IT IS SAID, SIX WOUNDED SOLDIERS WERE KILLED IN THEIR BEDS.

Whether they have been acting wantonly or not, it is evident that the Germans have sent shells into several hospitals. In this case, the correspondent says, three shells struck the hospital, and one, penetrating the roof, created the damage shown and cost the lives of six wounded soldiers, and then, penetrating the floor, killed two soldiers in a lower ward.—[Photo. by Underwood and Underwood.]

and iron"; but, after all, it is the only policy which can cement as nothing else can the loosely constructed edifice of a world-embracing

Empire. A "stricken field," in the words of Lord Salisbury after Omdurman, makes all the difference in the world in respect of our political engagements.

For example, if anything had been wanted to



SAID TO HAVE BEEN MALTREATED BY THE GERMAN INVADERS : BELGIAN PEASANT WOMEN IN HOSPITAL AT ALOST.

The correspondent who furnished us with this photograph informs us that these peasant women were maltreated and injured by Germans and that a doctor's certificate confirming the statement is now in London.

Photograph by Newspaper Illustrations.

In the meantime, while our Navy is biding its time—blocking up its adversaries like rats in a hole which have got to be "dug out"—suffering minor reverses which are the inevitable concomitants of every sea-war, and snapping up, *per contra*, nine German merchantmen at one haul (worth half a million of money), our Army is superbly profiting by its opportunities, and opposing a "Thus far and no farther!" to the German forces opposed to it.

The situation in Northern France at the time of writing is not without its obscurities and its puzzles, especially with regard to Antwerp and the German intentions thereon; but it will clear when the decisive blow now impending shall have been struck in the eastern portion of the theatre of war.

LONDON, OCTOBER 4.



"CASUALTIES" FROM THE BATTLE OF THE AISNE: WOUNDED FRENCH SOLDIERS ON THEIR WAY FROM RHEIMS.

It has been stated in all the French official reports that the *moral* of the troops remains excellent, and the difficulty has been to hold the men back when their impetuosity might carry them too far. The wounded, too, have borne their sufferings with cheerfulness and fortitude. In a recent account of hospital work at Versailles, where hundreds of cases had come from the Battle of the Aisne, it was

said that one of the most remarkable features of the war was the comparative rarity of bullet-wounds. This may go to prove the inefficiency of German rifle-fire. Most of the men treated at Versailles had been hit by shrapnel, which causes a more serious wound and generally carries with it portions of the soldier's clothing.—[Photograph by Sport and General.]



WEARING HIS STOLE OVER HIS MILITARY UNIFORM: A FRENCH PRIEST ON ACTIVE SERVICE CONDUCTING A COMRADE'S FUNERAL.

Many French priests were called to the Colours when war broke out, and are serving as soldiers at the front. On occasion they are required to lay aside weapons of war and perform the functions which belong to them in times of peace. In this instance a soldier-priest is seen conducting the funeral of a comrade who has died of his wounds in an ambulance while on the way to hospital. Very strange it

is to see the stole of the priest worn over the uniform of a French infantryman. The priests of France and Belgium, besides those serving in the Army, have shown great heroism in tending the wounded and alleviating distress. The priests of Rheims Cathedral, for example, saved most of the German wounded from the fire.—[Photograph by Newspaper Illustrations.]



THE WOMAN'S "IRON CROSS": GERMANS EXCHANGING THEIR GOLD WEDDING-RINGS FOR IRON TO HELP THE WAR FUND.

An inevitable virtue of war is the sacrifice of superfluities. In the good old days, our Cavaliers gave up wonderful silver treasure to help fill the war-chest of the White King. To-day, in Berlin, a somewhat similar voluntary tax is being paid by women and men, who are seen in our picture exchanging their gold wedding-rings for rings of iron, the proceeds of their own jewellery going to swell the War Fund.

The iron rings will be, in a sense, a decoration somewhat akin to the Iron Cross, for they bear the stamp "Wilhelm II." It may be added that it is the custom in Germany for men to wear wedding-rings as well as women, and men, too, are seen giving them up in exchange for the war token. — [Photograph by *Newspaper Illustrations*.]



HOW WAR-SHIPS MOVE IN FOG: KEEPING STATION BY THE BUOY.

During fog the ships of a fleet moving in line each tow astern a large red cask called a "fog-buoy," the length of cable being equal to the distance to be kept between one ship and another. Each vessel keeps her bows close to the splash of the fog-buoy towed by the ship in front, and thus station is kept throughout the fleet.—[Drawn by C. M. Padday.]



HOW WAR-SHIPS MOVE AT NIGHT: "LIGHTS OUT" AND "FOLLOW THE GLEAM."

In changing positions at night war-ships following each other in line each have a shaded electric-lamp suspended over the water, low down at the stern. The next ship keeps her relative position by watching the patch of light thrown on the white foam made by the propellers of the ship ahead, but nothing can be seen at any distance on either side.—[Drawn by Norman Wilkinson.]



WHAT THE AERIAL LOOK-OUTS OF THE GRAND FLEET

That air-craft can on occasion detect submarines when submerged was known before the war from experiments at naval manoeuvres. Certain conditions affect the observer's powers of vision—the submarine must be over a bottom the nature of which enables it to reflect light, and the water must be fairly smooth and clear. One fact with bearing on the naval situation is this. In the southern part

MAY SEE: A SUBMARINE REVEALED TO AN AEROPLANE.

of the North Sea, where chiefly small squadrons or single ships are on patrol duty, the water is thick and turbid. In the northern portion of the North Sea, where the Main Fleet is understood to be concentrated, the water is normally clear, and the approach of submarines should be detected in good time by the aeroplanes on look-out.—*Drawn by Norman Wilkinson.*



TYPICAL OF THE NATURAL OBSTACLES IMPEDING THE RUSSIANS IN EAST PRUSSIA: LAKE MISPELSEE, THE SCENE OF HEAVY FIGHTING.

East Prussia, as a glance at the map shows, is a country of many lakes and marshes, which greatly impede an invading army. Lake Mispelsee is near Soldau, a town in the south-west corner of East Prussia, just over the border from Russian Poland, and some thirty miles south of Osterode, near which the Russians suffered a reverse at the beginning of September. This check—practically the only one—

to their victorious advance, was due in part, no doubt, to the difficulty of the country, and partly to the fact that the Russians, with splendid loyalty to their allies, advanced with headlong rapidity further than they would otherwise have gone, in order to create a diversion and relieve the German pressure on the French and British in the west. —[Photograph by *Newspaper Illustrations*.]



PIGEONS AS PRISONERS OF WAR: BASKETS OF FEATHERED BELGIAN "DESPATCH-BEARERS" INTERNED IN BRUSSELS BY GERMANY.

Among other ideals, the war has destroyed the phrase, "Harmless as doves." The deadly "Taube" and the dainty pigeon are used as messengers of death and destruction. The carrier-pigeon has been familiar in war from an early period, and has been enlisted in the present conflict, despite the perfection to which signalling and telegraphy have attained. The danger of pigeons in the hands of aliens was

promptly recognised by our authorities, and the National Pigeon-Flying Club received notice that racing was prohibited. Pigeon-post is an organised detail of the German espionage system. Their birds have a broad iron ring on the leg stamped with a "K." Our illustration shows Brussels market with baskets containing pigeons, interned by the German military authorities.—[Photograph by *Newspaper Illustration*.]



THE FRENCH DEVOTION TO THE FLAG: A FORM OF PATRIOTISM THAT BRITISH SOLDIERS CANNOT NOW EXERCISE.

His flag has ever been the soldier's pride, and countless deeds of heroism have been performed to save this patriotic symbol from falling into the hands of the enemy. In the present war this feeling has been often shown, and the gallantry of a French regiment was recently rewarded by its colours being decorated with the Legion of Honour. We reproduce two famous pictures illustrating the French soldier's

love of the flag, namely, on the left, "Le Drapeau," by Moreau de Tours, and, on the right, "La Patrie," by G. J. Bertrand. The British Army has ceased taking its colours into action, partly because in modern warfare the flag is not needed as a rallying-point, and partly because its presence tended to the sacrifice of valuable lives for purely sentimental reasons.—[Photographs by Augustin Rischgitz.]



MEN OF "A DISTANT ALIEN RACE" FIGHTING FOR THE "MIGHTY MOTHER": SIKHS, OF THE INDIAN ARMY IN FRANCE.

The Indian troops were received with intense enthusiasm when they landed recently at Marseilles. Prominent among them were the stalwart Sikhs, recognisable by the little steel quoit on their turbans, emblem of their old-time national weapon. The photograph shows some of the Sikhs resting after their arrival in France. The pack-horses grazing beside them recall the fact that the Indian force

arrived fully equipped. The spirit in which they have come found eloquent expression in a poem in the "Times," entitled "India to England," by a distinguished Indian Judge, Nawab Nizamut Jung, of the High Court of Hyderabad. Addressing England as the "mighty Mother," he says: "Thine equal justice, mercy, grace, Have made a distant alien race A part of thee." *Photograph by Illustrations P.L.M.*



TO UPHOLD THE IZZAT OF THE BRITISH RAJ AGAINST A RUTHLESS ENEMY: INDIAN TROOPS ENCAMPED IN FRANCE.

Indian troops who will fight for the King-Emperor in the Great War have arrived in France. His Majesty sent a stirring message of greeting to them, written in Urdu: "I look to all my Indian soldiers to uphold the Izzat of the British Raj against an aggressive and ruthless enemy. I know with what readiness my brave and loyal Indian soldiers are prepared to fulfil this sacred trust on the field

of battle shoulder to shoulder with their comrades from all parts of the Empire. Rest assured that you will always be in my thoughts and prayers. I bid you to go forward and add fresh lustre to the glorious achievements and noble traditions of courage and chivalry of my Indian Army, whose honour and fame are in your hands." — *Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.*



"AND THE SONS OF IND BEAR WITNESS": KHAKI-CLAD INDIAN WARRIORS IN FRANCE, READY TO "SHARE OUR RIGHTEOUS WAR."

The arrival in France of the splendid force from India was a wonderful tribute to British rule. In the words of Mr. Harold Begbie: "And the sons of Ind bear witness—We have grumbled, but now no more; We have shared your plentiful righteous Peace, we will share your righteous War." The force brought with it everything required for war—rifles, artillery, entrenching implements, tents, and

sleeping-rugs. The photographs show (1) Sikhs marching to the rest-camp near Marseilles; (2) Sikhs resting, with a French interpreter; (3) Men of the Indian force carrying trench-digging implements, and (4) Men filling belts with cartridges for machine-guns. The tall, black-bearded Sikhs received a great ovation at Marseilles as they marched to camp at the head of the force.—[Photo's by Illustrations Bureau.]



INEFFECTIVE GERMAN SHELLS WHICH BURST STRAIGHT UPWARD ON IMPACT WITH THE GROUND: BRITISH ARTILLERYMEN

In his note accompanying the sketch from which the above drawing was made, Mr. Frederic Villiers writes: "The German shell-fire at first is almost demoralising to our men, but they soon get accustomed to it, for practically little damage is done. An artillery officer told me that he counted 160 shells thrown at his battery from dawn to sunset, and not a man or horse was killed or wounded. The shells on striking the

ground immediately shoot upward, and there is no lateral spreading of the débris. Unless a man, or horse, or gun is hit, there is no damage done. In fact, after the first few shells were fired by the enemy our gunners served their guns with absolute indifference to the strenuous endeavours of the Germans to dislodge them." The German shells here described and illustrated are not, of course, the "coal-boxes," "Black



WORKING THEIR GUNS UNCONCERNEDLY AMID A HAIL OF PROJECTILES THAT DO COMPARATIVELY LITTLE DAMAGE.

Marias," or "Jack Johnsons," as our men call them, fired from the heavy German siege-guns, but are shells from a lighter form of German field artillery. Even the "coal-boxes," as we know from Headquarters' reports, have not succeeded in frightening our men. "From the statements of prisoners," one such official report said, "it appears that they [the Germans] have been greatly disappointed by the moral effect produced

by their heavy guns, which, despite the actual losses inflicted, has not been at all commensurate with the colossal expenditure of ammunition which has really been wasted. But justice must be done, even to the enemy, and at the same time it was pointed out the German artillery fire is very accurate. [Dr. by H. W. Kockcock, *from a Sketch by Frederic Whittier.*]



HOW ANTWERP CAN USE FLOODING TO IMPEDE THE GERMANS: A PICTORIAL MAP SHOWING THE AREAS WHICH CAN BE INUNDATED.

It was stated on the 3rd that the Germans attacking Antwerp's outer defences had failed to break through the Belgian lines, or to silence any of the forts. Were these to be reduced, an attack upon the city would have to be made along two or three high roads and a railway, which it was thought should be capable of being successfully held. It was also reported that the Belgians were flooding

the surrounding country. There are three areas that can, if necessary, be inundated from the Scheldt and the canals, one of some 60 to 70 square miles, and the other two of 15 to 20 square miles each. The water can be easily turned on, when the decisive moment arrives, by merely turning a handle to open the sluices.—[Drawn by W. B. Robinson.]



ACCLAIMING THE GREAT WAR OF LIBERATION WHICH HAS "UNITED THE WHOLE POPULATION OF RUSSIA": PATRIOTISM IN PETROGRAD.

Just as Germany counted on Irish disaffection, so she made a similar mistake about Russia, expecting that war would cause a revolution. "On the contrary," to quote the distinguished Russian politician and writer, Professor Peter Struve, editor of "Russian Thought," "German aggression united the whole population of Russia. . . . elemental forces united in one impulse and spirit both the Russian Radicals and the extreme

Nationalist Conservatives. . . . All alike feel that this war is a great, popular, liberating work, which starts a new epoch in the history of the world." At the demonstration here illustrated prayers were offered for a Russian victory. One man is holding up a portrait of the Tsar, while the banner raised by the woman on the right is inscribed "The Victory of Russia and Slavdom." — [Photo, Illus. Bureau.]



PRAYER BEFORE BATTLE: IRISH GUARDS MAKING SUPPLICATION BEFORE A D

To die with a prayer on the lips, and faith in the justice of the cause for which life is being laid down, is an ideal death for a soldier. Even in the storm and stress of battle, the *mens conscientia recti* is not merely a matter of sentiment, but of principle and practical value. But there is also a solemn beauty in such an act of piety as that which is recorded of some of the Irish Guards in connection with a recent action at the front. At a moment of imminent danger, when they had to take a position which could only be captured by risking

almost
they
and



TORE A DESPERATE BAYONET-CHARGE.-- FROM THE PAINTING BY R. CATON WOODVILLE.

almost certain death, the brave fellows dropped upon their knees for a few moments in prayer. Then, with the light of battle in their eyes and a shout of confidence upon their lips, they dashed, with bayonets fixed, across country exposed to the machine-guns of the Germans. The casualties were very many, but "all that was left of them" pressed the attack and succeeded in taking the position. Something of the spirit of the Crusaders must have inspired so heroic an action, and it will not be forgotten while the British honour the brave.



HORSEMAN WHO "CAN PERFORM FEATS WHICH WOULD TURN A COW-BOY GREEN WITH ENVY": COSSACKS

In previous issues we have illustrated the wonderful horsemanship of the Cossacks, as shown, for example, in the discomfiture of a body of German cavalry by the trick of leaning low down on one side of their horses, which the enemy consequently thought were riderless, and then rising up in the saddle to take the Germans by surprise. The drawing here reproduced shows the perfect understanding that exists between

the Cossack and his horse. As the author of an interesting little book called "The Russian Army from Within," Mr. W. B. Steveni, says, "the men seem to live on horseback, and to be a part of the animals that carry them, like the fabled Centaurs of the Greeks," while they "can perform feats which would turn a cow-boy green with envy." The same writer mentions that the Cossacks are divided into two main classes, the



USING THEIR STEEDS AS BREAST-WORKS WHILE THEY FIRE UPON MEN OF THE ENEMY'S CAVALRY.

Stanovian and the Caucasian. "The latter are . . . armed with small-bore magazine rifles, weighing nine pounds (Russian), a curved sword, and a double-edged dagger. All other Cossacks are . . . armed with a similar rifle, a curved sword, and a long lance." The Cossacks have for some years been converted into mounted infantry. Other Russian cavalry regiments include Hussars and Dragoons. The cavalry of the Russian European

field army comprises 15 line divisions, 2 guard divisions, and 1 guard brigade, 2 divisions consisting half of dragoons and half of Cossacks, a division of Don Cossacks, and 3 independent brigades. The Cossacks are generally employed in scouting, foraging, protecting the flanks of an army, and keeping up lines of communication.—[Drawn by Frédéric De Haen.]



THE SPY AT WORK: AN APPARENTLY INNOCENT LANDSCAPE THAT IS REALLY A PLAN OF A HARBOUR AND ITS FORTS.

The illustration on the first of these two pages (that on the left) shows an apparently innocent drawing of a landscape made by a spy. Were he caught with it in his possession, he might pose with comparative safety as an artist who had been sketching for his own amusement and was entirely unconcerned with any naval harbour or coast fortifications. In point of fact, however, his sketch would

have been made in accordance with a secret pictorial code known to the Government in whose interest he was spying. In this code a windmill, for example, would represent a lighthouse; a plantation of trees, a fort; a single farmhouse or cottage, a group of buildings; a group of houses, a town; a church, Admiralty offices or a Town Hall; double lines (ostensibly roads), railway tracks, and so on.

Condensed article



[camouflaged.] THE SPY AT WORK: THE INNOCENT LANDSCAPE AS "DECODED" BY THE ENEMY FOR WHOM THE DRAWING WAS MADE.

Moreover, dark shading would become light, and vice versa, so that the portion of the landscape shaded dark would be "decoded" as representing water. The landscape, received by the spy's Government, is read in accordance with the code, and the result is a plan, as shown on the right-hand page, of the harbour and forts. The letters, which are merely inserted to help our readers, and would not, of course,

appear on the plan, signify the following:—A. Lighthouse. BB. Forts. C. Town, or approximate area covered by buildings. D. Railways. E. Admiralty buildings or Town Hall. Such is one of the many insidious devices of the spy which, if successful, may cause the deaths of many brave defenders of their country, and spies have been very active!



THE USELESSNESS OF THE MODERN FORT AGAINST HEAVY SIEGE-GUNS: ARMOUR AND CONCRETE WORKS AT NAMUR SHATTERED BY GERMAN SHELLS.

The fact that Namur, which was regarded as stronger than Liège, and had been expected to hold out for weeks, fell almost at the first assault, demonstrated the comparative uselessness of the modern fort, at any rate against such heavy siege-guns as those employed there by the Germans. It is said that over thirty of these big guns were brought up and placed in position at two points whence they

concentrated their fire on a single section of the defences of Namur. They were all not less than three miles from the Belgian trenches, and were thus beyond the range of the Belgian guns. A survivor from the fall of Namur stated that the Germans first directed a terrific fire against the Belgian trenches, where the men were unable to fire a shot in return against a foe they could not see. The

[Continued opposite.]



Continued. MORE EVIDENCE OF THE USELESSNESS OF ARMOUR AND CONCRETE FORTIFICATIONS: ANOTHER NAMUR FORT AFTER GERMAN BOMBARDMENT.

losses were terrible, especially among the officers, and the troops became demoralised. After standing the ordeal for ten hours, there was a sudden and general *sauve qui peut*. Meantime many of the German guns had been turned on the forts, especially two named Marchevolette and Maigeret, which were armed with old-fashioned guns of much smaller calibre than those of the enemy. Only about

ten shots, it is said, were fired from Fort Maigeret, while the German guns, firing at the rate of twenty a minute, sent into it no fewer than 1200 shells. Seventy-five men were killed in the batteries at Fort Marchevolette, and both these two forts soon surrendered. The others were still holding out when the Belgian army retired.—[Photographs by International Illustrations.]



HOW THE CLERGY GO TO BATTLE: A PRIEST WITH THE BELGIANS.

The priest in this photograph is the Rev. J. Chandler, of Antwerp, who accompanies the Belgian Cavalry, and has been often under fire. He wears a sword, but it is not stated whether he is serving as a soldier or a chaplain. Some French priests are in the ranks, such as one shown on another page wearing a stole over his uniform and conducting a funeral.—Photograph by *Newspaper Illustrations*.



A SOLDIER OF THE RED CROSS: A PRIEST WITH THE BELGIAN FORCES.

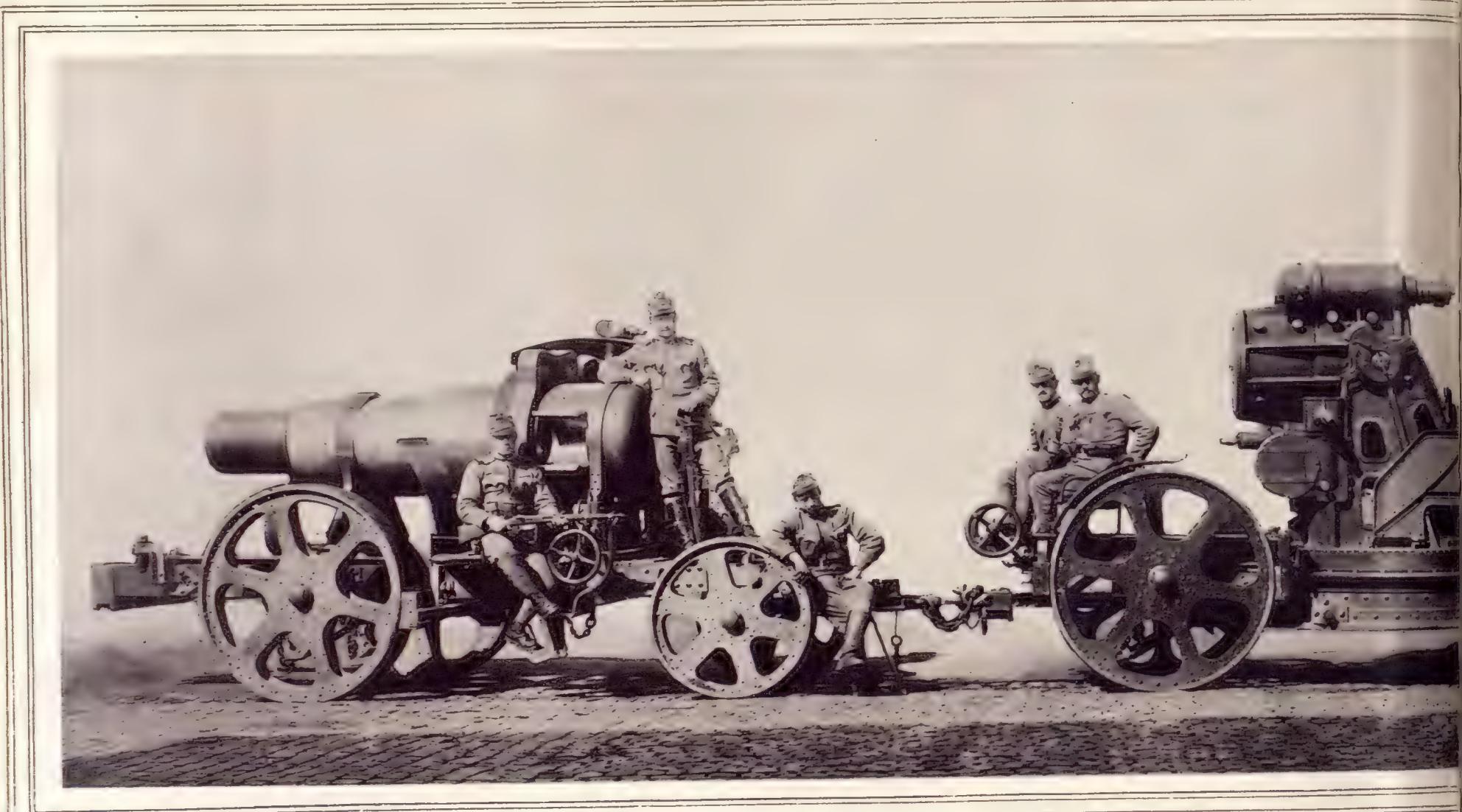
This photograph shows a Belgian priest, whose name is not mentioned by our correspondent, riding with the troops on the road between Wetteren and Alost. As the Red Cross armlet he is wearing indicates, he is engaged in the work of tending the wounded and administering religious consolation to the dying. There have been many examples of heroism shown by priests during the war.—Photograph by *Lifert*.



THE POWER OF THE TORPEDO: THE EFFECT OF A TEST SHOT AGAINST THE ROCKS OF THE CORNISH COAST.

The disaster to the three British cruisers torpedoed by German submarines has once more drawn attention to the torpedo's terrible destructive power, a power many have asked us to illustrate. Some idea of its force may be gained from this photograph of the explosion caused by firing a torpedo charged with 200 lb. of gun-cotton against rocky Cornish cliffs. The experiment was carried out by Torpedo

School officers, and the torpedo was discharged from a torpedo-boat running at high speed. In the attack on the cruisers the power of the modern torpedo was shown by the rapidity with which the ships went down. The "Aboukir," it is said, sank in about six minutes, and though the "Hogue" floated rather longer, both she and the "Cressy" disappeared quickly.—[Photograph by a Naval Officer.]



A GIANT FORT-WRECKER WHOSE BURSTING PROJECTILES TOMMY ATKINS CALLS "JACK JOHNSONS," "BLACK MARIAS," AND "COAL-

The giant siege-guns whose tremendous projectiles "smothered" the steel-cupola forts of Namur and enforced the premature yielding of Maubeuge, were Austrian weapons. They are stated to have been specially lent to the German Army for the operations in Belgium and France. A number of these monster guns have been employed to strengthen the German defence-works at the battle of the Aisne, where our soldiers first

made acquaintance with them. As is described by Sir John French's "eye-witness" in one of his summaries of events issued by the Press Bureau, the effect on British nerves of the bombardment by the big shells was rather to make Tommy Atkins joke, our men calling them, in allusion to the dense, dark smoke sent up by their explosion, "Black Marias" and "Jack Johnsons." According to the British staff officer, the



BOXES": ONE OF THE 100-TON SIEGE-GUNS WHICH HAVE TO BE DIVIDED INTO SECTIONS FOR "TRANSPORT"—A GUN-TEAM COMPLETE.

shells when bursting in the open made tremendous excavations in the ground, deep enough to bury five horses in. The guns themselves are of enormous weight. They weigh, it is reported, about a hundred tons, and have to be taken to pieces for the march and transported in sections in order to pass safely over ordinary road beds. Our illustration shows a gun-team complete. The motor-wagon carrying the

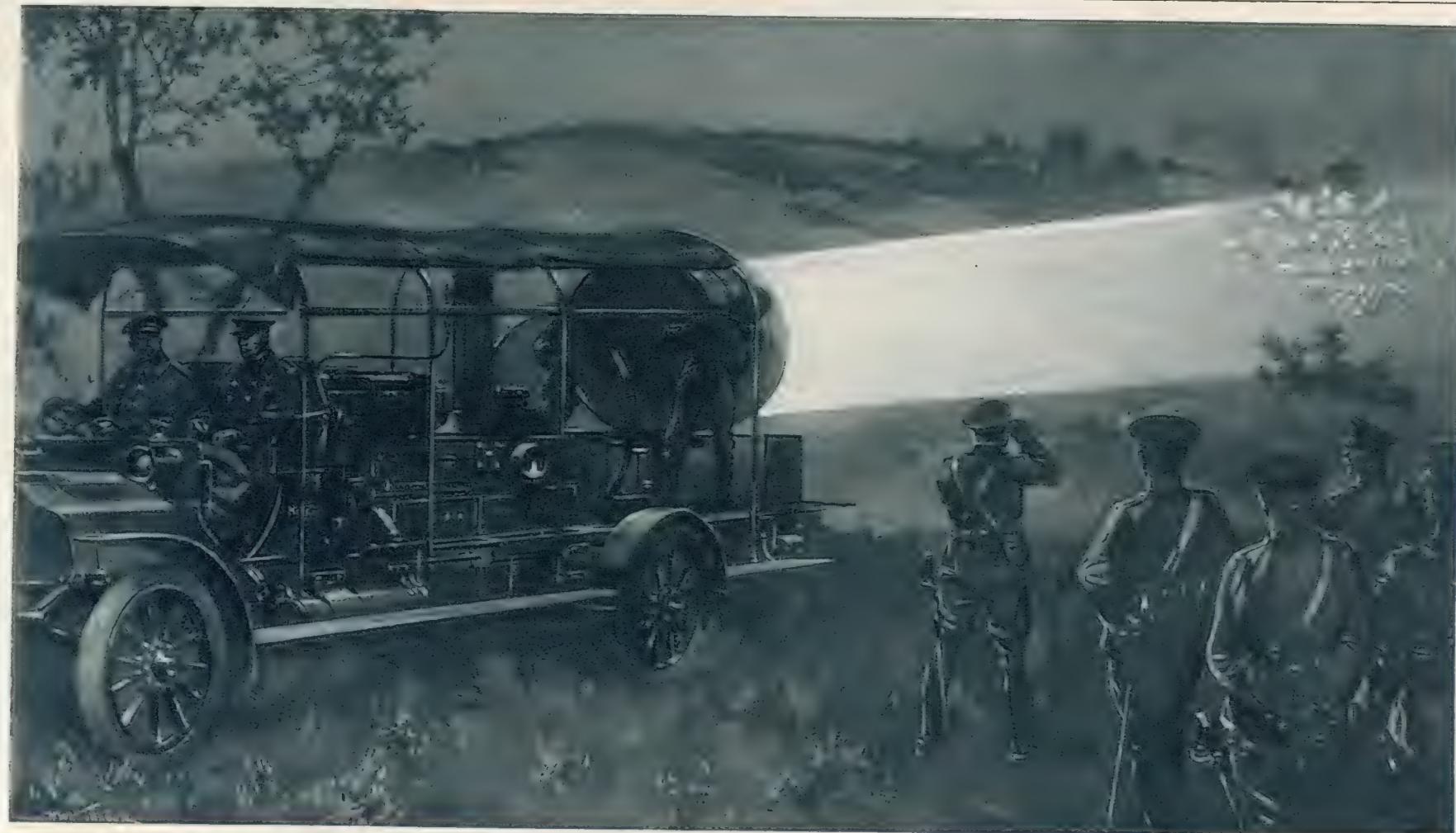
artillerymen is in front (to the right). In the centre is the gun-carriage used in action, with its very powerful recoil-apparatus. In rear (to the left), follows the huge gun, of immense calibre and short and squat, looking something like an elongated mortar. Its Krupp sliding-breech, which opens sideways, is distinctly visible. Two of these guns are said to have been bombarding Antwerp.—*Photo, Newspaper L.*



A SEARCHLIGHT USED BY THE ENEMY ON THE BATTLEFIELD: A GREAT ELECTRIC PROJECTOR TOWED BY A MOTOR.

It is particularly as an auxiliary to the heavy artillery that the Germans have been using the searchlight on the battlefield. As letters from the front describe, as soon as it is dark the searchlights get to work, their long, dazzling shafts of strong white light carefully exploring the battlefield until the beams disclose the position of our trenches. The searchlight's glare fixes on the object, and immediately shells

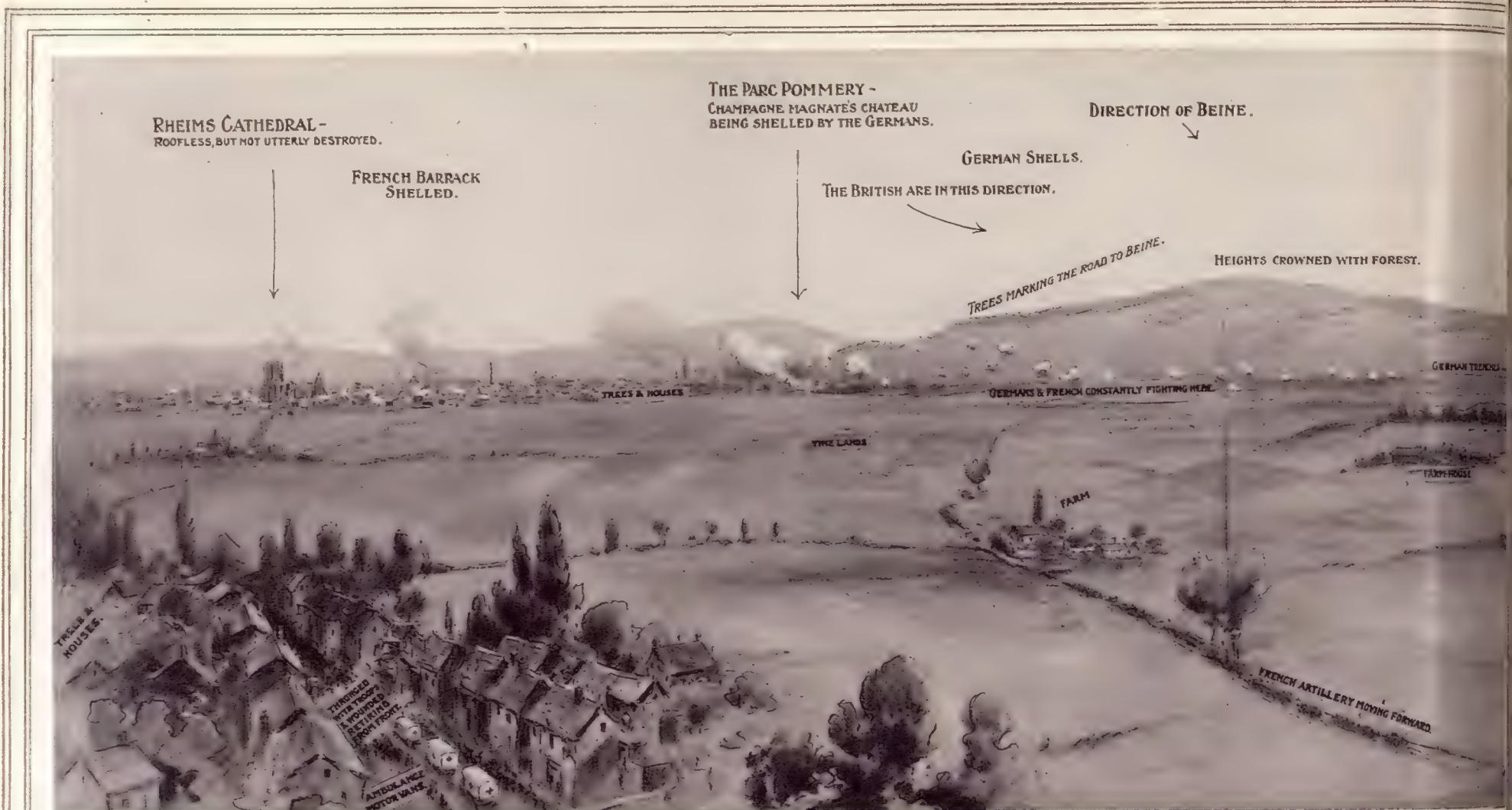
begin to burst all round. Our photograph shows a heavy-gun detachment with the battery searchlight-projector starting out. The officers in the motor-car and the men on the knife-board motor wagon, comprising the actual gun team, are Austrian artillerymen. It is now known that certain of the huge guns which battered Namur and Maubeuge were lent to Germany by Austria for the war.—[Photograph by *Newspaper Illus.*]



A BRITISH MOTOR SEARCHLIGHT ON THE BATTLEFIELD: THE ENEMY DISCLOSED WHILE MOVING UNDER COVER OF THE NIGHT.

The searchlight is playing a very noteworthy part on the battlefields in Northern France—on both sides. The Germans made deadly use of their searchlights night after night while pressing the retreating British hard during the falling-back of the Allies from the Belgian frontier towards Paris. One terribly dramatic night-battle scene under the German searchlights near Mons formed the subject of a drawing in the

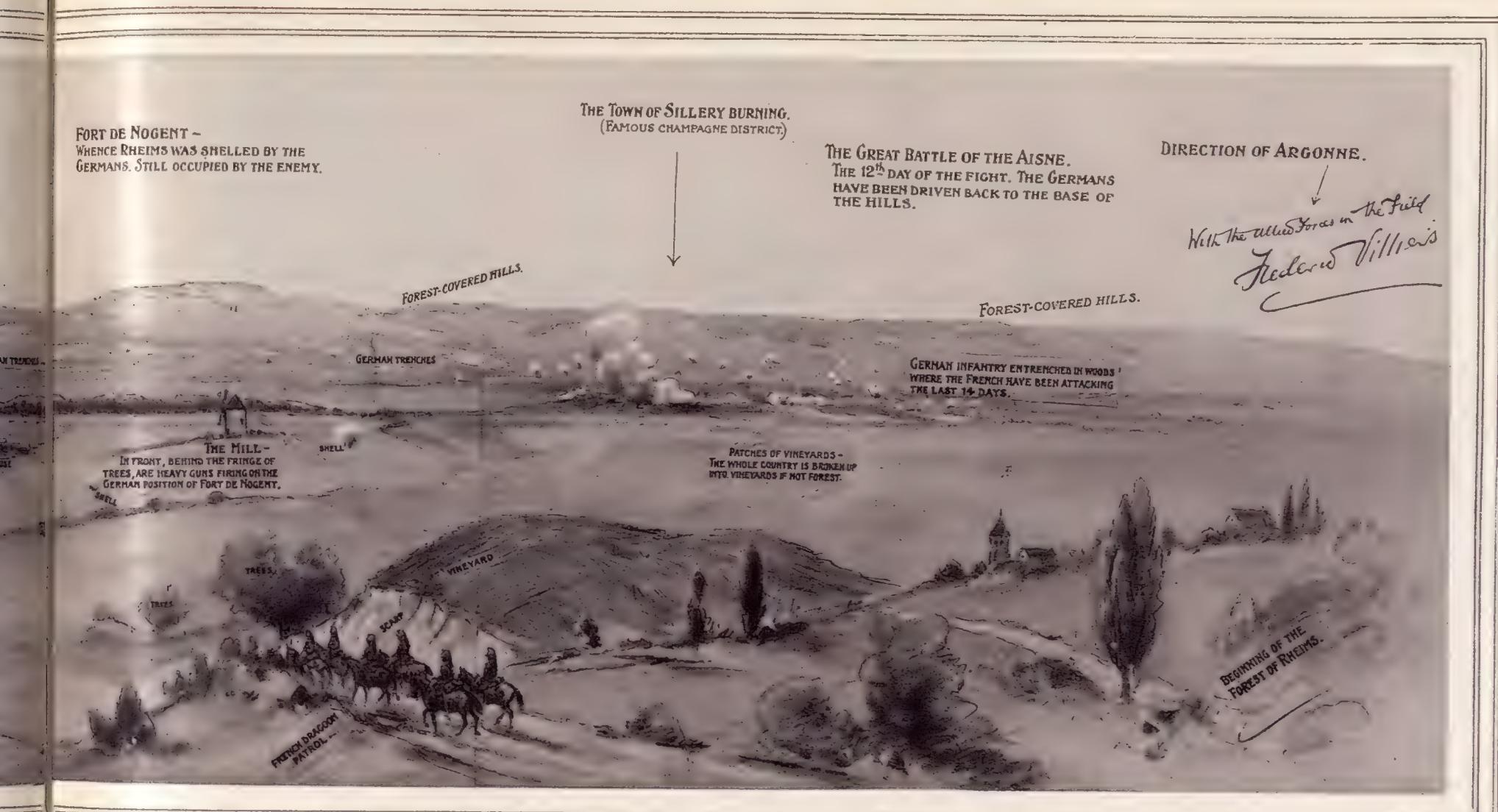
"Illustrated London News" of September 12. Our own troops are efficiently supplied with a powerful searchlight equipment, mounted on motor-vehicles. The illustration above of an enemy's battery being disclosed in the open by a British searchlight while moving by night, shows what invaluable assistance in action can be rendered. The car has a khaki hood to aid invisibility by day.—[Drawn by H. W. Kookcock.]



THE GREATEST CONFLICT IN HISTORY: AN IMPORTANT SECTION OF THE VAST BATTLEFIELD (THE COUNTRY NEAR RHEIMS) ON THE TWELFTH

The country near Rheims has been the scene of some of the fiercest fighting in the great Battle of the Aisne, which began with the crossing of that river by the Allied forces on Sunday, September 13. It was stated on the 28th that the enemy's attacks in this particular part of the vast battlefield had been renewed with great violence but without success, and that two battalions of the Prussian Guard had been annihilated.

The fierce onslaughts of the Germans were repulsed by the British and French troops with unshaken resolution, and the Germans suffered heavy losses. Our drawing illustrates the position of the opposing forces on September 24. The news as to the military situation at that time was to the effect that the battle had become more like a siege than a general action, both sides being strongly entrenched. The



DAY OF THE SIEGE-BATTLE OF THE AISNE—A PANORAMA BY FREDERIC VILLIERS, THE FAMOUS "ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" WAR-ARTIST.

German entrenchments were very extensive and elaborate. From the fort at Nogent, shown near the middle of this drawing, were fired the German shells that did such irreparable damage to the cathedral at Rheims. The village of Sillery, further to the right, is noted for the excellent champagne produced there. It lies about seven miles south-east of Rheims, on the river Vesle. The Aisne itself passes some twelve miles north of Rheims. On the 30th the French authorities made known the general outline of the Allied front, from east to west. The section partly covered by this drawing ran near Varennes, passing north of Souain, to Rheims. It then followed the high road to Berry-au-Bac, and along the Aisne to Soissons.—[Reproduced by Courtesy of the "Illustrated London News," in which a four page Reproduction of the Drawing was given.]



SOME OF THE FIRST TERRITORIALS TO GO ON ACTIVE SERVICE: MEN OF THE LONDON SCOTTISH IN FRANCE.

The war has proved the great value and efficiency of the Territorial Force, which has not only prepared for home defence, but has provided numbers of men for active and other foreign service. It was announced by the Press Bureau as early as August 12, just a week after the declaration of war: "The mobilisation of the Territorial Force is now on the point of completion. A gratifying feature has been

the entire absence of confusion or flurry at the headquarters of units. . . . As is known, certain units of the Territorial Force have for some time accepted a liability to serve overseas if required, and further volunteers are now being asked to follow their example." The photograph shows men of the London Scottish assisting the Royal Engineers in telegraph repair work in France.—[Photograph by Sport and General.]



WHEN THE FRENCH SOLDIER IS ALWAYS AT HIS BEST—AND THE GERMAN NOT: THE IRRESISTIBLE COLD STEEL—A CHARGE À LA BAÏONNETTE.

"Every battle," said an officer recently, "is won by the bayonet in the last issue." It has been frequently observed in the course of the war that the Germans, whose strength lies chiefly in their artillery, dislike cold steel and shrink from bayonet attacks. On the other hand, the French soldier is always at his best in a dashing bayonet charge, and has proved his valour in this form of fighting on

many occasions since the war began. The long battle of the Aisne has been described as being, in the first weeks of the struggle, mainly a siege-battle between two strongly entrenched forces, and there were comparatively few opportunities of hand-to-hand encounters. Whenever there has been a chance the French bayonet charges have proved irresistible.—[Drawn by Georges Scott.]



A PAINFUL MILITARY CEREMONY FORTUNATELY RARE IN FRANCE: THE DEGRADATION OF A FRENCH CORPORAL FOR ATTEMPTED TREACHERY.

A French corporal was recently caught trying to sell to the enemy documents relating to the wireless installation on the Eiffel Tower. He was sentenced to be discharged from the Army with ignominy and to be imprisoned for life. The first part of the sentence was carried out with the ceremony of public degradation, in which, in the presence of his regiment, drawn up in the barrack square, he was

stripped of all his buttons and his military decorations. Such a sentence and such a ceremony, which must be the most terrible experience that can befall a soldier, far worse than wounds or death, are fortunately very rare in the French Army. Wireless telegraphy, with whose secrets the misguided man had attempted to traffic, is playing a very important part in the great struggle.—[Photo, by Topical.]



A TRAITOR PUNISHED: THE DEGRADED FRENCH CORPORAL MARCHED OUT OF BARRACKS. On the opposite page we illustrate the ceremony of public degradation of a French corporal found guilty of attempting to sell to the Germans certain information regarding the wireless installation on the Eiffel Tower in Paris. Here the traitor is seen being marched out of the barracks, after his uniform has been stripped of buttons and decorations, to enter upon the sentence of imprisonment for life.—[Photo. by Topical.]



A "PARIS EXPRESS" THAT NEVER ARRIVED: GERMAN RESERVISTS LEAVING POTSDAM. Soldiers leaving for the front are fond of marking their train with the name of the enemy's capital. Here we see reservists of the 4th Regiment of Prussian Guards starting from Potsdam in a train marked "Express to Paris," while their amateur caricaturist is writing the name under his portrait of General Joffre. It is to be feared this Paris express has been indefinitely delayed.—[Photo. by C.N.]



FROM THE WESTERN AND THE EASTERN "THEATRES": GUNS FROM LIÈGE, AND WAR SCENES IN EAST PRUSSIA AND VIENNA.

Evidence of the enormous extent of the area of war in Europe is to be found in these photographs, which show (1) Belgian guns captured by the Germans at Liège; (2) Russian war material collected by the Germans on the battlefield of Lötzen and displayed in a public square of that town; (3) A general view of Neidenburg, in East Prussia, after the fighting; and (4) The announcement of war news

from the War Office in Vienna. Lötzen is a town of East Prussia, some forty miles south of Gumbinnen, where the Russians defeated the Germans on August 23. Neidenburg, in the south-west corner of East Prussia, on the line of another Russian advance, was set on fire by the retreating German garrison, and the inhabitants fled.—[Photographs by *Newspaper Illustrations*.]



WEAPONS WHICH HAVE SERVED THE ENEMY WELL AND IN UNUSUAL MANNER: GERMAN MACHINE-GUNS IN A BRUSSELS SUBURB.

During the great war the Germans have been using machine-guns on a wholesale scale, as an integral part of the advanced firing line, in a manner never before known in war. Every German infantry regiment—three battalions—has attached to it some ten or twelve machine-guns, horsed as a light mobile battery and kept close up with the troops with the advanced regimental transports until the scene of

action is reached. The machine-guns are then rushed forward by hand to the verge almost of the skirmishing line to smash the enemy with a persistent sweeping tornado of lead, thus clearing a gap for the massed columns to crowd through in a final charge. In spite of the preponderance of the German machine-guns, our men have stood up to them.—[Photograph by *Newspaper Illustrations*.]



SURVIVORS FROM "THE LATE CITY OF LOUVAIN": BELGIAN CIVILIAN PRISONERS MARCHED INTO BRUSSELS UNDER A GERMAN GUARD.

After the sack of Louvain, many of the men were removed from the town by the Germans. It was stated by the Belgian Commission of Inquiry that "several thousand male inhabitants of Louvain, who had escaped the shooting and the fire, were sent to Germany for a purpose which is still unknown to us." Evidently, also, some were taken to Brussels. Mr. Rudyard Kipling, when invited not long

ago to give certain public readings in New York, replied in a cablegram: "I am unable to accept this offer, as I am at present engaged on somewhat urgent work in connection with the late city of Louvain, in Belgium, and in doing what I can to assist my countrymen to prevent a similar fate from overtaking our own university towns."—[Photograph by Newspaper Illustrations.]



GERMAN SAILORS IN BRUSSELS: A NAVAL BAND PRACTISING IN A STREET OF THE BELGIAN CAPITAL.

Brussels, in the weeks that the German occupation has lasted since the triumphal entry of the invaders in August, has seen various samples of the nationalities and corps that constitute the German Army. Prussians belonging to the Kaiser's "Iron Corps" of Brandenburg (the Third Army Corps) first paraded through the city, and various Bavarian and Saxon regiments have been mentioned as being quartered

in Brussels for brief periods from time to time. Austrian infantry and Austrians with their big siege-guns have also been seen in Brussels. Landwehr battalions have, with detachments of the Landsturm, temporarily garrisoned the capital. Our illustration shows yet another section of the armed forces of the invading Germans in Brussels—men belonging to a Marine Infantry regiment.—[Photo. News. Illus.]



A BELGIAN TRAP FOR GERMAN MILITARY MOTORISTS : DÉBRIS TO IMPEDE QUICK-FIRER CARS ON THE WAY TO ALOST.

In order to hamper the progress of German armoured cars carrying quick-firing machine-guns, the Belgians have in certain places littered the roadway with bricks, broken tiles and bottles, and other débris likely to cause serious tyre-trouble. On September 16 it was stated that the Germans had occupied Alost, and appeared to be making it a base of operations against the right wing of the Antwerp

defences. Alost is a town of East Flanders on a tributary of the Scheldt, some twenty miles north-west of Brussels. It was reported on October 5 that Alost had been shelled and captured by the Germans after being constantly the scene of heavy fighting, and occupied first by the Belgians and then by the enemy. The inhabitants were said to have left the town.—[Photograph by C.N.]